Secretary Control of the Control of

| Iron book. This led to the ruin, and

Close by the door she found a small

ly, she again fastened the door, as Sir

Reginald had instructed her to do, and

wall, and immediately discovered the

Opening then the basket, she found

fuls. This she placed on the shelves

"That ape must have been trained,"

She listened for a moment, but all was

still. Shoving to the panels, she found

that they relocked themselves, so taking

up candlestick, knife and basket, she

The task required of her had been a

singularly unpleasant one. She was a

few feelings of fear, but she had trem-

secrecy. She disliked mysteries of all

One thing she decided to do, she

should take some morning hour to ex-

plore the ruins, and that Haunted Tower,

With this resolution still in her mind,

pleasant sleep, from which she never

by questioning a maid, that the family

resolved at once to start upon her explor

With a little of the trembling nerv

ousness of the night before, the brave

stepped into the corridor. All was fold

rooms, all dusty, mouldy and more or less

papers, bare rafters, seen through im-

mense places where ceilings had fallen,

were everywhere visible. Some rooms

were filled with broken furniture, pieces

of old china and fragments of time-worn,

Ethel looked at these dilapidated ob-

jects, and found herself wondering why

Sir Reginald had not had the whole pull-

ed down and removed? Its destruction

certainly would heighten the vaine of the

property, while its presence only spoke

One thing she observed in her ramble

there was an easy mode of egress and in-

gress to this part into the hall, and

marks of recent footsteps on the floor

told that this formed the entrance piace

to the person who prepared and brought

the food she was nightly to place on the

Another thing struck her; in all the

premises there was not the slightest ap-

pearance of the concealed room. Only a

bare, blank wall appeared upon the side

Retracing her steps after all had been

door leading to this was closed, but not

cending a long flight of stairs. The steps

were steep, and not at all easy, and she

became very tired before she reached

but not before she paused to rest upon a

broad flat landing; paused, too, with hor-

ror, at an unexpected sight that there

It was the stuffed image of a man,

fixed upon wires, that worked upon the

same principle as the jumping jacks often

This, however, was nearly as large as

life; its head was hollow, with red glass

in place where the eyes would be, so that

a lighted glass lamp, placed within, would give a flaming appearance to those

From each side horns projected, and

This figure she saw could be

she could easily imagine what the whole

terrific effect must be to an outside be-

elevated and put in motion by winding

up a crank to which it was attached. Ar-

rangements for different colored lights

After carefully examining all the ma

chinery, until she perfectly understood its

workings and the whole wicked plan to

give supernatural appearance to the tow-

er, Ethel passed upward until she could

gaze without hindrance from the tall win-

The

then sought the Haunted Tower.

morning sun stole into her room.

All being quiet in the room

ered basket was still there.

of neglect and untidiness.

where she knew it must be.

presented itself.

lolder.

bought to amuse children.

were also on every hand.

eastoff clothing.

at her hands.

There she found the entrance to the

passed down the corridor.

CHAPTER IX .- (Continued.) "I am very glad to hear it," exclaimed | with a beating heart she opened it. Barle, kindly, "it seems like a pleasant spot, and I think this pure, fresh air covered basket that she knew must conwill benefit your health and spirits. I tain what she sought. Grasping it quickalso have seitled here, having bought a

"Shall we go to Sir Reginald now?" returned she, at the end of their animated conversation. "I presume he is tower, and resolving to take some bright sunshiny day to visit this anot, she town-

"Yes! at once, and I hope I shall find ed, as she had been directed, to count out him more easy than he was this morn- the number of panels on the left hand

Dr. Elfenstein made quite a long call, faint crack, that she knew must be what as he had much to do to make the baro she sought. Inserting the point of the net comfortable for the night, and as knife, she turned three times, when the Bothel saw him handle the injured man panels parted and there lay the shelves. so gently, and soothe him with kind, encouraging words, she felt that he must food in small pieces, consisting of broken possess a heart of almost womanly feel- biscuits, bits of chicken, potatoes, and ing, and her interest and admiration quite a quantity of meat, cut in mouth-

deepened. After Earle Elfenstein withdrew, a upon the wooden plate on which it was late dinner was announced, and in the heaped. Then gently shoving the shelves, dining room Lady Constance presented they slowly whirled around, and when to Ethel her nephew, Robert Glenden- the same side returned to her, the plate ning, and niece, Belle, his sister, the stood upon it empty, ready to be placed former greeting her with rather an inso- again in the basket. lent look of admiration, the latter with a bow expressive of haughty contempt. she thought, "to empty the plate and re-

From that moment Ethel saw that turn it!" neither of these young people would promote her happiness while she remained under this roof.

Mr. Glendenning did converse with her, but it was with such an evident air placed the latter again outside the door, of conudescension that her replies were fastened it securely, and reached her own brief and cold, while his sister remained room in safety. silent during the whole meal, with the exception of answering one or two questions asked by Lady Constance, which brave young girl, and had endured but answers were given in a cold, mechanical way, that told of a mind preoccupied and | bled, because the thing required so much

The truth was, this young lady was kinds, and her honest, open nature resurprised, and not at all pleased, with volted from the whole work. the introduction of such a rarely beautiful girl into the bome over which she held sway.

She was intensely proud and selfish, so that she might become accustomed to and felt that here might be an influence all the dangers and peculiarities of the exerted upon her few admirers that place before other offices were required might interfere with her prospects.

The prospects particularly in view at present were the winning of the heart she sought the luxurious bed that awaitand hand of the new physician lately set- ed her, and there fell at once into a tled in the place.

She had been introduced to him at the aroused until the bright rays of another home of a friend, and had admired his stegant bearing, handsome face and quiet | Springing up, she dressed as soon as manners, and instantly had resolved to possible, and opening her door, found hy siege to his heart. After leaving the table, the ladies re- did not rise until late, as their breakfast

paired to the piazza, followed by Mr. hour was from ten to eleven.

Glendenning. As Belle paused to pluck All being quiet in the room from one of the vines a few flowers for valid, she returned to her own apart ber neck, Lady Constance turned to ment, and fastening the door securely Ethel and remarked:

"I suppose you have no friends in ing expedition, as she felt that she would this vicinity, having but just arrived." be for at least an hour and a half unob-Ethel hesitated, while a faint blush served, and mistress of her own time and suffused brow and cheek as she replied: motions. "I have found one here very unexpectedly. Dr. Elfenstein. We crossed the Atlantic on the same vessel, and as my sant was taken very lil during the voyage he attended her, and consequently, became well acquainted."

Instantly Belle's attention was riveted night. by these remarks, and with a sneer she exclaimed: "I presume, then, you waylaid him

this afternoon in order to renew the acquaintance." "Pardon me!" replied Ethel, with dignity. "I waylaid no one! We met cas-

nally on this piazza as he was about embering to see Sir Reginald, and conversed for a few moments." 'It seems to me for the future, when

my uncle's physician visits him, it would be well for you to remember that you new occupy the position of a subordinate, and therefore should not put on the airs of an equal to attract his attention!" was the rude and unladylike reply. "Belle," interposed Lady Constance,

who, with all her faults, was naturally kind-hearted and just, "you forget that Miss Nevergail in coming to us does not cease to be a gentlewoman." "Or, a gentlewoman's poor relation!"

was the cutting answer. "A remarkably beautiful one, howsaid the brother. "Say, Belle," he added, teasingly, "you must take care

or she will carry off some of your beaux!" The indignant girl gave him a glance of withering scorn, but marely said, with | iron shelves, an angry toss of her head:

"Let her beware how she interferes with me in any way! A word to the wise la sufficient."

Ethel could scarcely control her indignant feelings, as she listened to these insulting remarks issuing from the lovely has of the girlish speaker, but after an effort she did control them, and without a word turned away and again sought the side of the invalid.

But she found him irritable, and hard to please, and the moments passed in his room became intolerably long, and she sighed for the time to come when she the top, but pressing on, she did reach it, could retire to her own apartment, even though she knew a strange and annoying duty would follow her there,

Finally the baronet told her if she was weary to go, adding harshly: "I am tired already of gazing at your pale face," then more kindly, as he saw she was startled by his rough way of speaking: "I hope I shall feel better in the morning; if so, I shall like to have you read to me, or, as you understand music, will listen to a song."

CHAPTER X

As an elegant clock, with old cathedral chimes, struck the hour of ten, Ethel, with a pale face and trembling hand, lighted a candle, possessed herself of the strange looking knife, then opening the wardrobe, and drawing back the bolt, stepped into the passage and from thence through the small door in the opposite

She found herself in a long, straight, dark corridor, that led directly to what Bir Reginald assured ner was the Haunted Tower. At the end where she stood, however, on the left hand side, was a toor, fastened with an old-fashioned dows of this lofty place. her, for there she could catch an unobstructed view of the grand panorams that stretched for miles and miles away on ing she would be seen by some of the villagers, and her presence reported to Sir Reginald.

ing to him, if he wished it to be a place that should fill every heart with fear, in order to keep from it visitors by day as well as by night.

CHAPTER XI.

Day after day passed, during which Ethel became quite accustomed to her routine of work, and quietly persevered in her duties. Nothing difficult to accompllsh was required at her hands; nothing beyond spending a couple of hours each morning in her own room writing letters of which an abstract was taken from Sir Reginald's own lips; then an hour or two reading the daily papers for his amusement. Very often would he find a chance to whisper the question:

"Do you perform your evening tasks regularly and well? Does all go on as safely as I could wish?"

Then when the answer came, "All goes well," he would seem so satisfied and relleved that she felt almost happy in giving the information.

About a month after her arrival at Glendenning Hall she had been reading one afternoon a work in which he was particularly interested, when she was interrupted by the entrance of Dr. Elfen-

As the barenet motioned to her to remain where she was during the interview, the regular nurse being absent, and as the doctor might need some things from her hand, she became interested in the conversation that ensued.

Dr. Elfenstein was rather a small talker, and this natural reserve tended to make his professional interviews at the hall brief, and usually confined closely to his medical work.

But this morning he seemed to linger, and conversed quite freely upon many of the topics of the day. Finally be commenced giving an account of the severe storm that had swept over the country the night before the baronet's accident, and ended by relating his own adventures, and what he had seen in the tow-

"Sir Reginald, I thought I would tell you this, and ask if you can explain the meaning of the spectacle then manifested ?"

"I cannot," was the reply Ethel watched for with anxiety. "I am told by people far and near of strange appearances in that tower, but I have never seen a thing of the kind there myself, therefore, put no faith in the story."

"But you may believe me, sir, when I assure you such things are really to be seen there. Now, in order to satisfy my mind, and perhaps enable me to explain the mystery to the frightened inhabitants, I crave your kind permission to visit the premises. Have I that permission?"

"It is impossible for me to grant it. When these things were first whispered about twenty-five years ago, we, as a family, were exceedingly annoyed by constant visitors to the spot, and the thing became so much of a nuisance that it was closed forever from all inspection. No. you must not ask this, doctor, as I cannot consent to the place being entered, after being so long sealed. As it is, take my word for it, and be satisfied. It is merely a vagary of the brain, an optical delusion, something better to be forgot-

Dr. Elfenstein said no more, but inwardly resolved to pay a surreptitious visit there, if not a permitted one, as this mystery he determined should be unray-

girl opened the intervening doors and As he rose to leave, he happened to glance towards the young girl opposite ed in the same solemn stillness that made to him, and saw her head bent low over the place oppressive on the previous the book she held, while a sad and pained expression had floated over her speaking She resolved to explore the ruined parts before she sought the tower, there-

After the reading had concluded, the fore unbooked the door, and stepped out. aronet said he would excuse her further As she did so, she noticed that the covattendance upon him, therefore she startd out for a ramble over the grounds. The door opened directly into a small

She had not gone far, before she rerickety hall that led into several large gretted having done so, as she was joined a short distance from the house by dilapidated. Broken windows, torn wall Robert Glendenning, a person she instinctively disliked.

This young man was a great admirer of a pretty face, and from the first look into Ethel's speaking eyes, and upon her rare beauty, he had acknowledged that he had never seen a person that so exactly met the standard of the beautiful he had raised in his soul. But her proud bearing in his presence, her shrinking from his approach gave such evidence of her dislike that he felt irritated, and consequently determined to annoy her in every way possible during her stay at the hall.

(To be continued,)

Lessening the Risk.

A certain woman, says the New York Times, had been using the mails for fraudulent purposes. After the case had been rendered, the Postmaster-General issued an order barring her letters from the mails. Then she sent him a pathetic letter, asking for a private hearing, that she might lay her case before him.

examined, she refastened the door, and "I feel sure," she wrote, "that if I could get a chance to look straight into your beautiful brown eyes, you bolted, so she opened it, and crossing quite a large square place, she began aswould hear my story."

The Postmaster General, after thinking the letter over for a few moments, indorsed it: "Respectfully referred to the Secretary of War for advice," and sent it to the War Department.

In due course of time it came back with this indorsement: "Risk one eye.- Elihu Root."

Auto-Cracked. Alderman Timothy P. Sullivan was standing with a party of friends at the entrance of the aldermanic chamber last Wednesday discussing the political situation and other kindred subjects, when some one remarked:

"I tell you that the American citien is an autocrat."

"Well," replied the alderman, "he may be born an autocrat, but from all present signs he is liable to die an auto-cracked."-New York Times.

Capitalists in Paris.

Not more than 2,500 persons in Paris have a capital of as much as \$200,000, and nearly one-third of those are foreigners.

Then exclamations of delight escaped SUIT YOUR OWN TASTE

every side. But she did not linger, fear FIELD FOR INDIVIDUAL TASTE IS WIDE

This visit she knew would be displeas. Changes in Fashions Are Not Radical Despite Prophecy to That Effect-Some Suggestions for Gowns for the Coming Cold Senson.

EW standards in

erable length, in which each woman may ural outline. do much as she pleases. Musts and Mustn'ts never have had a longer va- look for winter is suggested by the cloth

silk, these usually accompanied by handsome trimmings of other sorts. A great deal of fancy braid will be used in trimming rough woolens, and wool lace is stylish for them. Smooth cloths for dress-ups are much elaborated. The goods will stand complex treatment better than will the rough stuffs, and then will carry off greater enrichment. what with lace bandings and panellings. free employment of embroidery and of passementerie, beadings and like glitter, your brondcloth winter dress-up may be almost as elaborate as it was last win

ter. Sleeves are a feature that should have the employment of close attention. With all that has been woolen dress goods said, you know, about changes in th€ are of especial in- size or location of their puffs, very little terest, because of has been accomplished toward lessening the abundant proph- their elaborateness. Nor is their imporecies, of late, of tance as a feature of the whole get-up di- a cup of flour twice with a half tearadical changes. But minished in the least; if possible, it is spoonful of cream of tartar, and add all these simmer increased. The elbow is the stylish loca- to the eggs and sugar. Beat for twendown to a fairly tion for the puff, or puffs, for in many ty minutes and fold in the whites of sharp restriction of models the fullness is divided into sev seven eggs whipped stiff with a teathe rough fabrics to eral puffs. Then the size of the puff spoonful of white sugar dissolved in outdoor and rough nay be, as suits the wearer, all the way and ready use, and from huge to rather small. Puffs still the smoother are slashed, to show contrast in peeps cloths to gowns of an inner sleeve. Cuffs may be of im a pan, flour it lightly and bake the planned for more or pressive size and rich ornamentation. At cake in a steady oven for forty minless of dressiness, the shoulder the long, unbroken line still utes. In all else, while is followed by some, but epaulette finish there are many of many forms and shoulder cape arminor changes of rangements in great variety are at hand style, much is left for those who want them. Lace collars, to individual taste. 300, of the deepest sorts hide the shoul-It all means an ex- ders in many dresses, but these are made then baked. It rises high in the oven; tension of the period, already of consid- to fit down closely and disclose the nat- should be served immediately, or at

The diversity that is the present out-



SUGGESTIONS FOR WINTER GOWNS.

tures have been so few in the fashions most as if women might hope for permanent freedom from them. Probably Of the three gowns shown together the that is too much to expect. Yet it seems hard to believe that before long all women, short and tall, plump and angular, will have to conform to the same few general rules.

y fashions in cloth skirts. High time a severely plain walking suit of gray was, surely, for the styles of the tight- zibelline. fitted-hips period, one of considerable omen whose natural figure wasn't at east fairly good. Now the woman to stitched and ornamented with black, whom the tight skirt was thoroughly beoming needs look out sharp that the new often trimmed with self-bandings, or with scheme which especially attracts her for bandings of like material of different arranging fullness at the top of her skirt | weave or color. Zibelline is a leader of oesn't make her look thirty pounds the rough fabrics, and is in such extreme neavier than she really is. By the same ly high favor that it is approaching that oken, women of a bit greater plumpness stage of freakish treatment that ultraentisfactory model. While the pleatings, tume remaining in the concluding pic-

by black velvet and a belt of white cloth. left hand one was brown cloth, with stitched skirt yoke and pleats, the bodice topped by a cream yak lace collar. Be- pack in ice. sides this is an example of the new twopiece suits. Dark red cheviot and black Just now the angular figure is favored ornaments were used for it. Then comes aren't impressive for beauty, yet are findngth, too, were decidedly rough on ing adopters. At the right in the next picture is a mouse colored venitian,

The very rough surfaced materials are ill find much difficulty in choosing a stylish materials often have. The coshirrings, gatherings and so on exactly ture was illustrative of this in a mild uit too alender hips by adding to them degree. Its wrap was zibelline of the what they lack, these arrangements most hairy sort, and in striking contrast



STANDING, RESPECTIVELY, FOR ODDITY AND CONSISTENCY.

won't do at all for full hips. The latter with the gown, which was chantilly lace. can be better suited by one of the many Thus the extremes of roughness and delstylish models of yoked skirts. A very leasy were mated. The lace was black, cop yoke usually will be preferable, the wrap pale blue, with trimming of Skirt trimmings are much varied, both embroidered white broadcloth folds and as to mediums and manner of applica- black silk shoulder straps. By itself the tion. Self-bandings and strappings are wrap would be striking, but equally origstandard for simple get-ups, and appear, inal wraps are many. too, in more elaborate gowns, supplenented by lace, passementerie or braid. More dressy bandings are of velvet er about twelve weeks to cure.

The 'tobacco leaf is said to require



Enushine Cake.

Sift a cup of granulated sugar and add it to the yolks of five eggs, first beating these until they are thick. Add a dash of salt. Sift three-quarters of one teaspoonful of lemon juice and one tablespoonful of orange juice. Butter

Lemon Souffle Pudding.

It is the pastry cream, same as used In Boston cream puffs, with white of eggs whipped to froth stirred in and least not allowed to become cold. Use a quart of milk, eight ounces of sugar, five ounces of flour (a heaped cup), an ounce of butter, eight eggs. The yolks cooked in the mixture, which must then be made nearly cold and flavored with lemon, and the eight whites then added. A spoonful of sweetened cream in each dish for sauce.

Peach Short Cake.

To two cups of flour add four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half spoonful of salt, one-quarter cup of butter and one tablespoonful of sugar. Mix with milk and spread on two round buttered pans. When done, remove and butter under crust well, spread with peaches, pared and cut into sections, sprinkle well with sugar, and put over the upper crust buttered. Cover the top with peaches and arrange pieces around the outside edge. Cover with whipped cream.-Good Housekeeping.

Pineapple Cobbier.

Four slices of pineapple cut in dice, one lemon and one orange sliced very thin, eight tablespoonfuls of sugar, one pint of iced water and one cup of shaved ice. Place the fruit in a bowl, strew with the sugar and a little ice, and in ten minutes add the iced water. Stir well and pour into glasses half full of shaved ice; decorate with ripe berries

Peach Monage.

Mash and rub the peaches through a colander, and for every cupful of the fruit allow a heaping tablespoonful of cation. Indeed, absolutely essential fea- gowns pictured here. In the initial sketch powdered sugar. If you have a quart see a pearl gray broadcloth, with lavish of the fruit, add to it half an ounce of the past year or so, that it seems al- trimming of white guipure supplemented of gelatine, dissolved in as little water as possible. Add a few drops of brandy, and fold in a pint of stiffly whipped cream. Put into a mold and

Salted Canned Peas.

Shell the peas and mix a half-pint of salt with every quart of peas. Stand These double breasted coats over night and in the morning drain off all moisture and pack the peas and salt tightly in airtight jars. Seal the jars and wrap each in dark paper. When the peas are wanted soak over night, then cook in the usual way.

> Potatoes Baked in Half | hells. Select medium-sized potatoes, wash, using a brush, put in a dripping pan and bake in a hot oven forty minutes, or until soft. Cut in halves lengthwise, scoop out inside, mash, season with butter, salt and pepper, and moisten with hot milk.

Green Tomato Pie.

This ple should be made with upper and lower crusts of plain paste in the usual manner. For the inside slice the tomatoes thin, arrange on the lower crust, add one-half cup of sugar, the juice of one lemon, and a sprinkling of cinnamon.

Fried Bananas with Cherry Sauce. Cut some bananas in two lengthwise and roll in powdered macaroous. Fry till a good brown in butter. Arrange in a circle, putting in the center some current jelly with Maraschino cherries in it.

Pickled String Beans.

Remove the strings and boil the beans until tender in slightly salted boiling water; put into glass jars, pour heated spiced vinegar over them and seal up tightly.

Short Suggestions. To clean zinc wash first in hot soda water and then rub with a flannel dipped in turpentine.

Ants dislike borax, so sprinkle it over shelves in pantries, etc., where

they are troublesome. A kitchen stool is a great comfort to a delicate woman for sitting on when

washing dishes or cleaning vegetables, For waterproofing boots melt together a little mutton suct and beeswax, rub it over the soles and slightly

over the edges where the stitches are, To remove hard putty pass a hot iron over it. This will soften it, and thus a broken pane of glass can be easily removed without injury to the window sash.

Tea and coffee pots are among the kitchen utensils that are never thoroughly cleaned. The ordinary maid will simply rinse them out under the faucet and put them away to dry at their own sweet will. Instead, they should be frequently filled with water to which several spoonfuls of soda have been added and set to boll for teveral hours on the back of the stove.